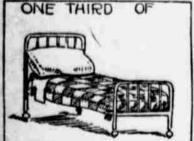
# HE EVENING WORLD'S Picture

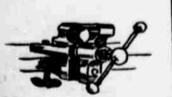
WHAT STATE CAPITAL IS THIS?



ONE THIRD OF



ONE FOURTH OF



TWO FIFTHS OF

Arrange together the indicated fractions of the words the pictures represent until the letters spell the name of the capital city.

The city in last Tuesday's puzzle was RICHMOND, capital of Virginia. One third of "ribbon," RI; one-third of "church," CH; two-fifthe of "mouth," MJ; one-half of "wand,"

e name of to-day's capital city another puzzle will be printed in Evening World next Monday.

### A Soft Job.

Bobby he's travelling with a circus now. He's living like circus now. He's living like ptieman, he is—hands in his ts, as ye might say—for h's a some salary he gets, and every d thing he has to do is to lay ad in the lion's mouth a matter se two or three times a day or abouts."—Youth's Companion.

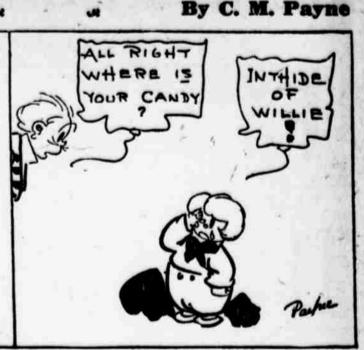


Now







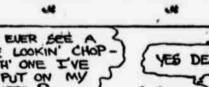


MARRIED LIFE—Bill's Mouth Was Wide Awake, but His Brains Were Fast Asleep!





TWAS EVER THUS-Our Own Troubles Always Look Worse Than Others'!



By Jack Callahan

By Bud Counihan



# FACT AND FICTION By Hasen Conklin

Coursight, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The How York Evening World). ing your annual "ewearing off," | expenses until you have trimmed

To sweep up all the olgar and pipe

To shearfully let wife always have

Not to remind hubby of each of his

faults more than once a day.

To let hubby cherish the fond de-

usion that he has a sense of humor

Not to interfere with hubby's eve

ing efforts to broaden his education

Never to deceive hubby by telling

him you have "good news" for him when your mother writes she is com

Always to laugh when your husband tells the same old funny story

WHY IS IT!

That nobody has thought of making

suspenders that won't slip off the

FOLKS WE MEET.

L D. Clare.

May I. Comein.

Myra Gards.

LIFE LYRICS.

He never has a decent word to say

He packs a hammer in his mitt; it

To wither some well-meaning chap

Whene'er a chance for boosting

comes he puts it on the shelf.

He has no use for any one except-

with sour, scornful glance.

except HIMSELFI

swings from sun to sun. He goes far out his way to knock and never skips a chance

of any one;

(To be continued.)

by reading the sport page.

ing for a six weeks' visit.

to company.

whee you drop on the parior rug.

the "last word" if she wants it-onpecially when you have the first one

# LIFE LYRICS.



laces up her shoes, and walks the floor with baby

vifie dear can snooze; seats the rugs and duete around and aweeps up all the floore; note the breakfast every morn (Continued.)

while wifie lies and snores. He made a very grave mistake when first he wed his spouse

By showing he was such a handy man around the house!

# MIXED PICKLES.

Half the world minds the other balf's business.

Tea parties put the "sip" in gossip. Before you count your friends, test them all with a hard luck tale.

The man who complains that he "never had a chance" probably spent his time looking for odds a hundred to one in his favor.

# A LITTLE HELP.

In case any of you can't think up enough New Year's resolutions to fill up that first page in the nice, leathercovered 1916 diary some one gave you for Christmas, you might re-

To brave the mob and wear the necktie wifie gave you for Xmas. Never to bring any of the gang home to dinner on the cook's after-

Not to argue about the household

# LIFE'S LITTLE "IFS"

SORRY SWEETHEART. BUT I CAN'T CALL TO-NIGHT - HAVE TO GO OUT OF TOWN.





JINKS WOULD HAVE BEEN A SKATE FAN -



SMITH WOULD HAVE BEEN A MARRIED MAN TO-DAY



HIS FIANCEE HADN'T VISITED THE SAME DANSANT



IF HE HADN'T GOT INTO SUCH A HOLE .



THE RING HADN'T TURNED BLACK.

#### **QUARTE DE CONTRACTOR DE CONTR** THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

# Complete.

MOTHER." said the eldest father," exclaimed the child with not a little indignation.—Columbus Dispatch. trunk?"

"Yes, dear." "And you have packed my medi

cine ball, golf clubs, baseball bats and exercising machines in their cases ready to ship by express?"

"Yes, dear."
"Have you instructed the garage to go over the motor car and, after filling it with oil and gas, nave it in front of the house at 9 o'clock?"
"I have, darling."
"Have you told father to deposit a thousand to my credit at the bank?"
"Yes, pet."
"Then," said the youth, with a bright smile of approval, as he looked up from the batting averages, "there is really nothing else to do, mother dear, but ring up the president of the college and tell him I will be there at 4.80 o'clock to-morrow afternoon."—Life.

# Needed No Extras.

OWN in the crimson clover zone there were two farmers named 66 A Jones and Smith, respectively. Jones was old-fashioned and stuck to

automobile. One day he was proudly exhibiting it to some friends whon Jones came along.

"Um," remarked Jones, as he thoughtfully sized up the handsome machine. "What's that there on the sido?"

"That's a spare rim and a tire," answered the proud Smith. "We always carry an extra one in case one of the wheels goes wrong."

"Jea' as I allers said," was the disdainful response of Jones. "I've druy hosses for nigh on fifty years, and I never had to carry a spare leg for one never had to carry a spare leg for on o' them yet."—Philadelphia Press.

# Didn't Believe It.

CERTAIN little Columbus schoolgirl is learning things, school; the phrase regarding the cat she heard either from some older child or from some careless elder.

"Mother, what does f-a-t spell?" she asked the other night on coming home from school.

"Why, 'fat,' my dear," replied the servant?"

"We'll have to.' Smith answered."

old cat of a teacher tried to make me

# The Light That Failed.

-HE audience held their breath and simply thr-r-rilled as Jack Braveboy, the hero, killed the ast of the Indians. He staggered about; be almost

fainted with loss of blood. Then he gazed about him, and suddenly his voice rang out with hope: "See!" he cried. "The Dawn breaks bright upon the topmost heightel"

Still darkness reigned.
"The dawn! The dawn!" he screamed, raging about the stage. "It breaks! The dawn!"
A head popped over the mountain

top.

"'Old 'ard, guv'nor," said the head.
"Don't be in sich a bloomin' 'urry!
Some one's bin an' turned the gas
ort!"—Tit-Bits.

# Conservation.

ND," continued the lecturer. A "I warrant you that there to not a man in this entire old-fashioned ways, but Smith, who audience who has ever lifted his was more modern, bought a fine new finger or in any way attempted to automobile. One day he was proudly stop this awful waste of our forests

# Husbandly Self-Sacrifice.

LIHU ROOT was discussing to New York the recent Constitutional Convention.

"But there was one group," he both at school and on the street said—"happily it saw reason later on as a recent happening demonstrates. -- but one group there was which had The knowledge she picked up at about as true an idea of self-sacrifice

"Why, 'fat,' my dear," replied the servant?"
mother.
"And what does h-e-r spell?" came the second inquiry.
"Her,'" again vouchsafed the informant.
"Now I know I was right and that restaurant."—Detroit Free Press.